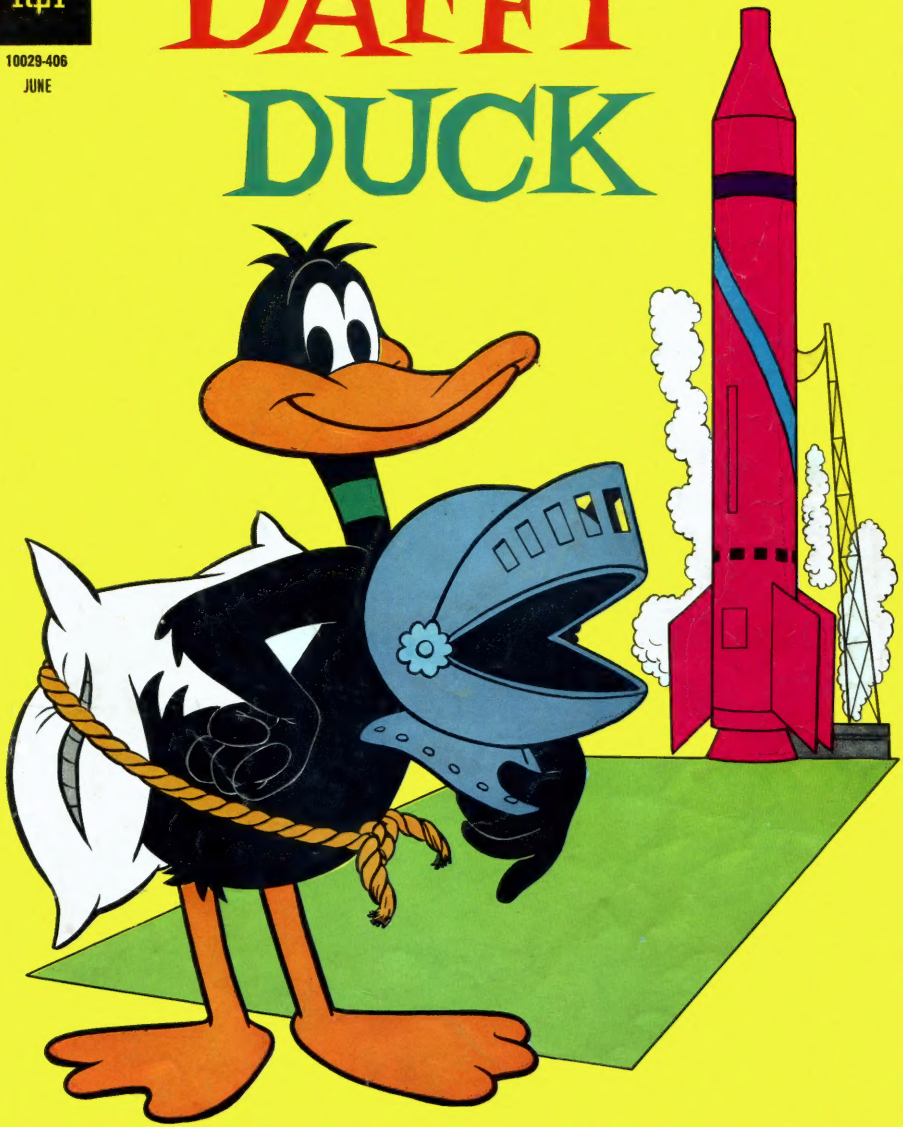
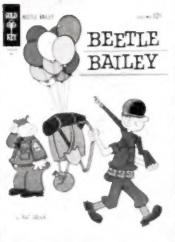
GOLD KEY
10029-406
JUNE

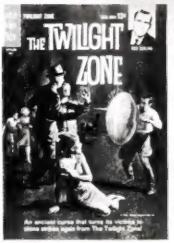
DAFFY DUCK

STILL ONLY 12¢

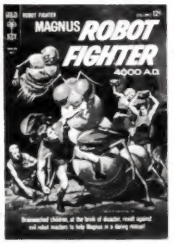
DAFFY DUCK







GET FUN ADVENTURE



GET GOLD KEY COMICS

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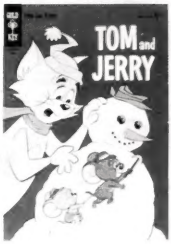
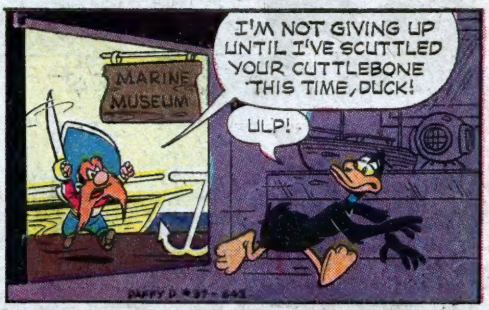


Daffy Duck

ALWAYS CHECK PRICES BEFORE YOU CHECK IN

GRRR! I'LL TEACH YOU TO SWIPE MY SHIP'S SUPPLIES, YOU THIEVING PIRATE!
LOOK WHO'S CALLING WHO A PIRATE! AND DON'T YOU KNOW IT'S IMPOLITE TO INTERRUPT A DUCK'S LUNCH?



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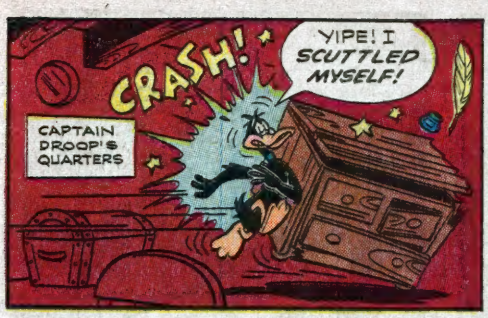
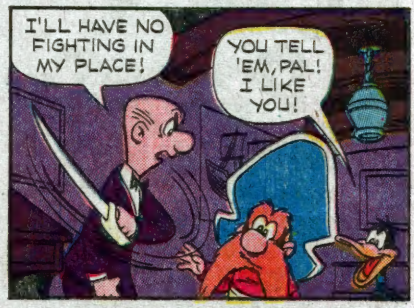
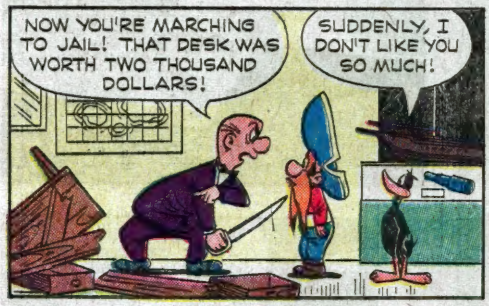

CRASH!
YIPE! I SCUTTLED MYSELF!
CAPTAIN DROOP'S QUARTERS

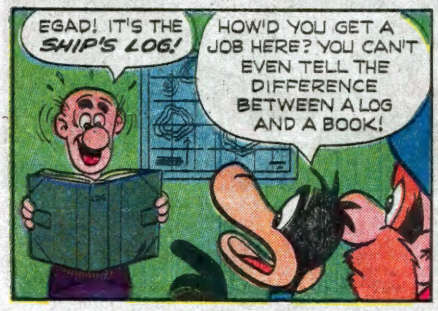
ANY LAST REQUESTS?
YEAH... DON'T DO IT!

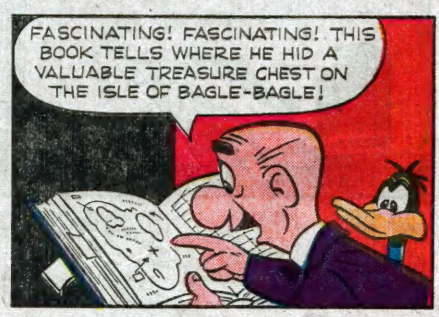
EEK! YOU DEMOLISHED THAT PRICELESS DESK!
THAT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO WHAT I'M GOING TO DO TO DAFFY!

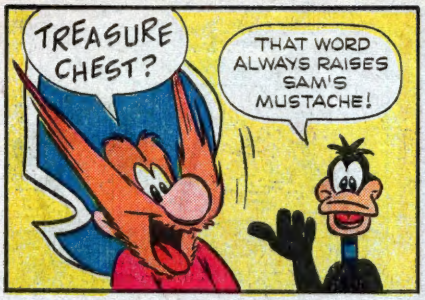

I'LL HAVE NO FIGHTING IN MY PLACE!
YOU TELL 'EM, PAL! I LIKE YOU!

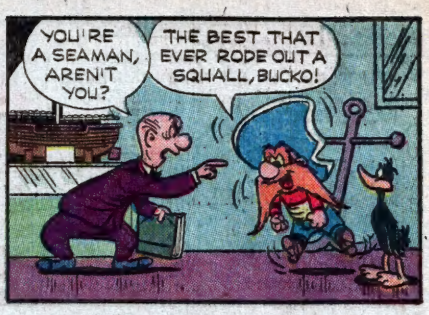

NOW YOU'RE MARCHING TO JAIL! THAT DESK WAS WORTH TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS!
SUDDENLY, I DON'T LIKE YOU SO MUCH!

WAIT A MINUTE! THAT OLD BOOK MUST HAVE FALLEN OUT OF A SECRET COMPARTMENT IN CAPTAIN DROOP'S DESK!


EGAD! IT'S THE SHIP'S LOG!
HOW'D YOU GET A JOB HERE? YOU CAN'T EVEN TELL THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A LOG AND A BOOK!


FASCINATING! FASCINATING! THIS BOOK TELLS WHERE HE HID A VALUABLE TREASURE CHEST ON THE ISLE OF BAGLE-BAGLE!


TREASURE CHEST?
THAT WORD ALWAYS RAISES SAM'S MUSTACHE!

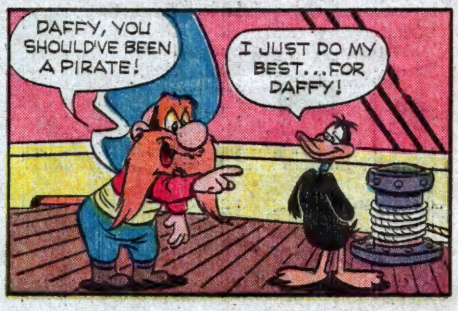

YOU'RE A SEAMAN, AREN'T YOU?
THE BEST THAT EVER RODE OUT A SQUALL, BUCKO!

I'LL MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU TWO! THERE'S A MAP HERE! IF YOU'LL FOLLOW IT AND BRING BACK THAT CHEST, I'LL FORGET ABOUT YOU DESTROYING THAT VALUABLE DESK!
MARINE MUSEUM

HOIST THE SAILS!
THAT'S SEA TALK FOR "WE'RE PRACTICALLY THERE, CHARLEY"!

AND SO...
THERE IT IS, SAM! BAGLE-BAGLE! YOU DON'T SEEM HAPPY!
I'M JUST THINKING IT'S A SHAME WE HAVE TO TURN OVER THE WHOLE CHEST TO THE MUSEUM!

WHEN WE BRING BACK THE TREASURE, THEY'LL NATURALLY WANT TO GIVE US HALF OF IT! WE'LL SAVE THEM ALL THE FUSS AND BOTHER BY TAKING OUR HALF BEFORE WE GET THERE!


DAFFY, YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN A PIRATE!
I JUST DO MY BEST...FOR DAFFY!

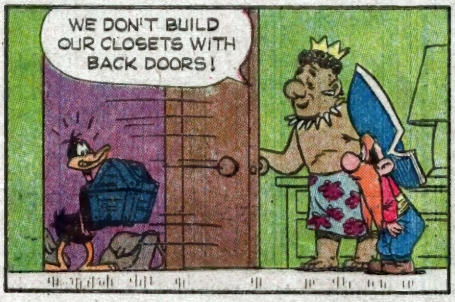
SOON...
(PUFF! PUFF!) SIXTY-FIVE PACES NORTH...
WHY COULDN'T THIS HAVE BEEN A NICE, FLAT DESERT ISLAND?
THESE SUPPLIES ARE HEAVY!
THE LAST DIRECTION IS THIRTY PACES DOWN! DOWN? NOW WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
THUD!
FAST THINKING, SAM! YOU FIGURED OUT WHAT IT MEANT!
I NEVER KNEW THINKING COULD BE SO HARD ON THE HEAD!
A LOT OF SHOVEL SWINGING LATER...
HEY! I HIT SOMETHING SOLID!
SOMETHING BESIDES MY FOOT FOR A CHANGE!
YIPPEE! IT'S A CHEST!
ALL OUR OLD WORRIES ARE OVER!
YOU COME WITH US!
(ULP!) NOW WE'VE GOT A WHOLE SET OF NEW WORRIES!
I JUST HATE TO BE DRAGGED ALONG TO A PARTY I DON'T WANT TO GO TO!

THERE'S THE CHIEF! NOW DON'T ACT AFRAID! BE CASUAL AND NONCHALANT!
OKAY!
PLEASE DON'T HURT US, MIGHTY CHIEF! PRETTY PLEASE! I'M TOO YOUNG TO BE ROAST DUCK!
HURT YOU? I WOULDN'T THINK OF HURTING YOU! YOU ARE MY GUESTS AND CAN HAVE ANYTHING YOU WANT!
REALLY?
DING! DING!
SHOW THESE GENTLEMEN TO THEIR ROOM!
WE'LL CARRY OUR OWN BAGS, WALDO!
AS YOU WISH!
BAGLE-BAGLE INN
DINNERS ARE SERVED AT SEVEN, OR YOU CAN CALL ROOM SERVICE!
WOW!
THIS PLACE MAKES MY SWAMP LOOK LIKE A DUMP!
YOUR SWAMP IS A DUMP! NOW, CLOSE THE DOOR!

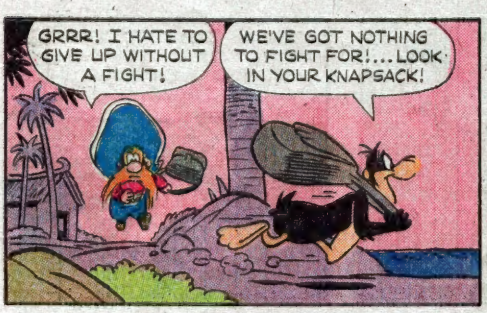
WOO WOO! WHAT A HAUL!
WE CAN'T LET THE NATIVES SEE THIS! WE'LL HIDE IT UNDER THE BED!
WHY? THEY SEEM FRIENDLY!
SO DO I... AND I'M A PIRATE!
DAFFY AND SAM SPEND THAT NIGHT AND THE NEXT DAY IN THE LAP OF LUXURY...
I UNDERSTAND YOU WANT TO CHECK OUT! I HOPE THERE'S NOTHING WRONG!
NO, CHIEFY! WE'VE LOVED EVERY MINUTE OF IT! WE JUST HAVE TO BE GETTING BACK!
WELL, MAYBE YOU'LL COME AGAIN! HERE'S YOUR BILL!
BILL?!
TWENTY NECKLACES FOR ROOM, SIX HUNDRED DIAMONDS FOR FOOD...THE TOTAL COMES TO ONE CHEST OF JEWELS!
THAT'S PRETTY SNEAKY! BUT WE DON'T HAVE A CHEST OF JEWELS!
THEN, WHAT'S IN HERE?
OH, NOTHING... A FEW SHIRTS... SOME PANTS...
HMMM! YOU HAVE TO TELL ME WHERE YOU BUY YOUR CLOTHES!
(ULP!) WON'T YOU TAKE A CREDIT CARD FOR THE BILL?

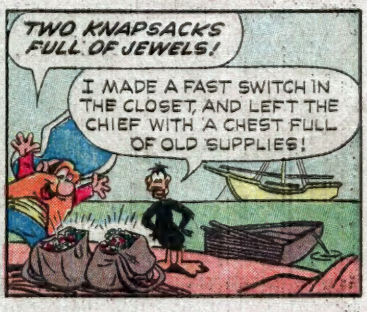
WELL, GOOD-BY, ALL!
WAIT FOR ME!

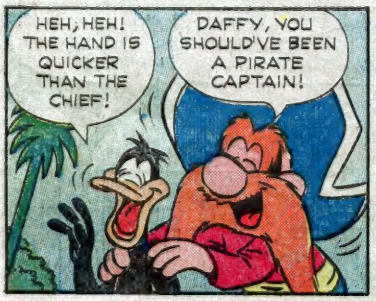
DON'T RUN OUT ON YOUR OLD ENEMY!
RELAX! HE'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE!

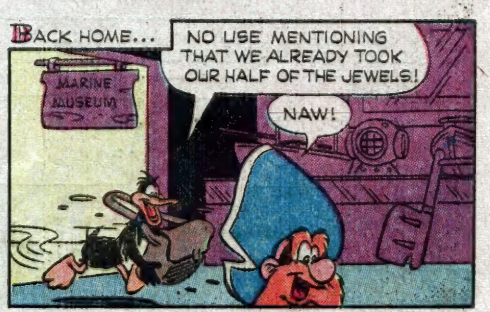

WE DON'T BUILD OUR CLOSETS WITH BACK DOORS!

NOW I'D ADVISE YOU TO LEAVE THE ISLAND BEFORE WE CHARGE YOU FOR ANOTHER DAY!
LET'S GO! WE CAN'T EVEN AFFORD TO LEAVE A TIP!


GRRR! I HATE TO GIVE UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!
WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO FIGHT FOR!... LOOK IN YOUR KNAPSACK!


TWO KNAPSACKS FULL OF JEWELS!
I MADE A FAST SWITCH IN THE CLOSET, AND LEFT THE CHIEF WITH A CHEST FULL OF OLD SUPPLIES!


HEH, HEH! THE HAND IS QUICKER THAN THE CHIEF!
DAFFY, YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN A PIRATE CAPTAIN!

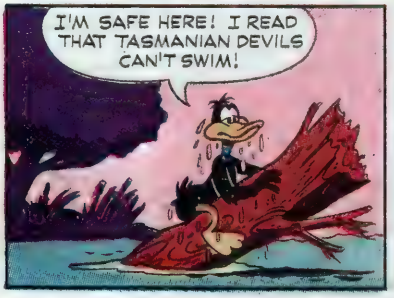

BACK HOME...
NO USE MENTIONING THAT WE ALREADY TOOK OUR HALF OF THE JEWELS!
NAW!
MARINE MUSEUM

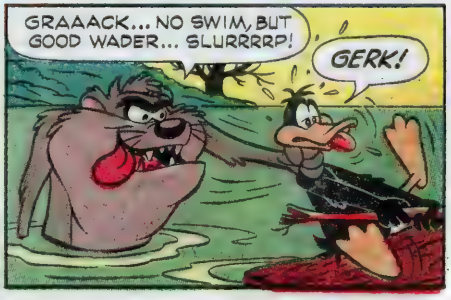
THERE YOU ARE! DID YOU BRING THE CHEST?
NO! BUT WE BROUGHT THE IMPORTANT PART!
BAH! THESE ARE WORTHLESS FAKES CAPTAIN DROOP USED TO TRADE WITH THE NATIVES! IT SAYS SO IN HIS LOG! NOW, WHERE'S THE CHEST?
WHO IN THUNDERATION WANTS A CHEST?
THIS MUSEUM! IT'S A PRICELESS ANTIQUE, BUILT BY ANTONIO SORETHUMB... ONE OF THE LAST OF ITS KIND!
ER...WE USED IT TO PAY A HOTEL BILL!
GRRR! WHAT A COUPLE OF BUMBLERS!
WHAT MAKES ME MISERABLE IS THAT SACK OF JEWELS ON BOARD SHIP IS AS WORTHLESS AS THE ONE IN THERE!
MARINE MUSEUM
HOW DID I GET INTO THIS MESS, ANYWAY? HOW'D I GET INTO THE MUSEUM... OH, NOW I REMEMBER!
YOU PILFERING BILGE-DUCK! YOU STOLE SOME SHIP'S SUPPLIES!
(SIGH!) I WISH SAM WASN'T SO THOROUGH! HE ALWAYS WANTS TO FINISH A JOB HE STARTS! RIGHT NOW HE WANTS TO FINISH ME!!

Daffy Duck

The Sad Case of The Tripped-Up Trapper

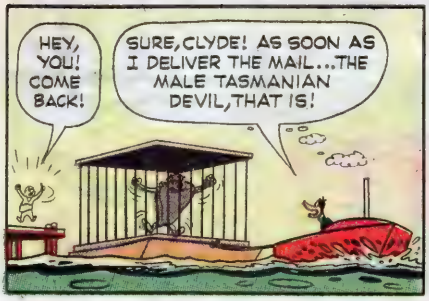
GRRROWWLLL! SNARRRLLL! SLURRRPP!
IT'S NICE OF TAZZY TO WANT ME TO JOIN HIM FOR LUNCH... BUT HE ALWAYS WANTS ME TO BE THE MAIN COURSE!

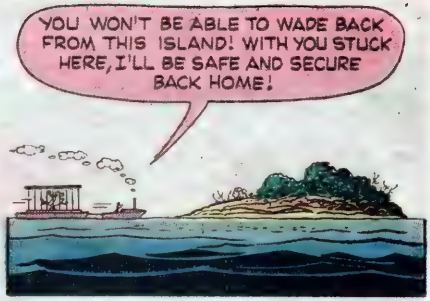


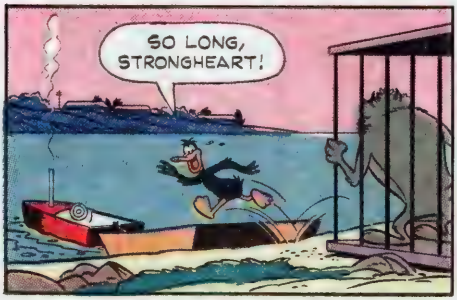


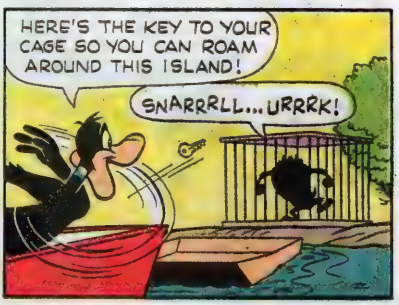
SLURRRP... LIKE DUCK SOUP!
THIS DUCK ISN'T DUCK SOUP YET, BAGGY EYES!
URK! SLURRK!
IT'S NOT POLITE TO TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH FULL OF STICK, CLYDE!
THAT TAKES CARE OF OLD TAZ TEMPORARILY, BUT I'VE GOT TO FIGURE A WAY TO KEEP HIM FROM BOTHERING ME PERMANENTLY! I FIND IT HARD TO SLEEP WITH MY EYES OPEN!
HEY! THAT TAR GIVES ME AN IDEA!
TAR
TAR
HEY! COME BACK WITH THAT TAR!
THIS IS A PUBLIC ROAD! I'M ENTITLED TO A LITTLE AS A TAXPAYER! HMM...COME TO THINK OF IT, I DON'T PAY TAXES!
TAR
DANGER! ROAD WORK
NOW I'M GOING TO BUILD A TAR BABY LIKE IN THAT OLD STORY! TAZZY WILL BE STUPID ENOUGH TO GET STUCK IN IT!
TAR
(ULP!) LOOK WHO'S TALKING ABOUT STUPID! I TARRED AND FEATHERED MYSELF WITH MY OWN TAR AND FEATHERS!
TAR

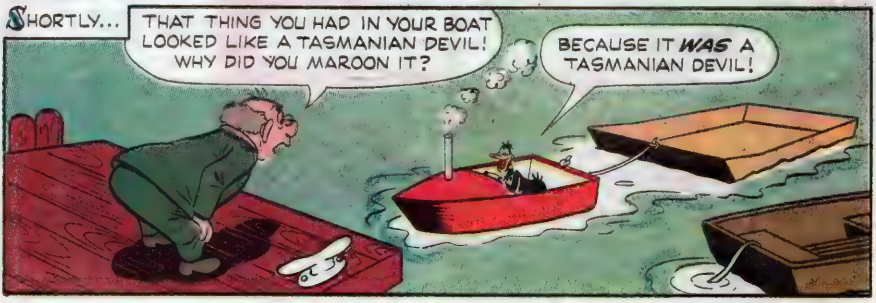
SLURRRRP! GRRRRK!
YOWWW! NO FAIR ATTACKING A STUCK DUCK, CHUCK!
WE'RE NOT BIRDS OF A FEATHER, BUT I THINK WE'RE STUCK TOGETHER!
TAR
SPLOTCH!
ROWWWLLL... ME MAD!
HOW AM I GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS STUFF?
OUCH! WELL, I FIGURED THAT ONE OUT IN A HURRY!
POW!
SLURRRRK... GRROWWLLL!
TSK! TSK! CALM DOWN, LOOSE LIPS... YOU JUST GOT CAUGHT IN A STICK-UP!
THE ONLY GOOD TASMANIAN DEVIL IS A HELPLESS TASMANIAN DEVIL! AND RIGHT NOW YOU'RE VERY GOOD!
SHORTLY...
GROWWWLLL... SLURRRPP... GRRRRR!
TSK! TSK! YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY! I CLEANED YOU ALL UP FOR A NICE LITTLE TRIP! A ONE-WAY TRIP FOR YOU!

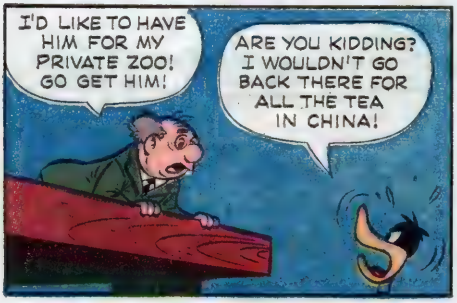

HEY, YOU! COME BACK!
SURE, CLYDE! AS SOON AS I DELIVER THE MAIL...THE MALE TASMANIAN DEVIL, THAT IS!

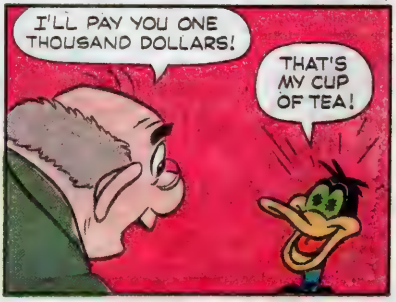

YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO WADE BACK FROM THIS ISLAND! WITH YOU STUCK HERE, I'LL BE SAFE AND SECURE BACK HOME!

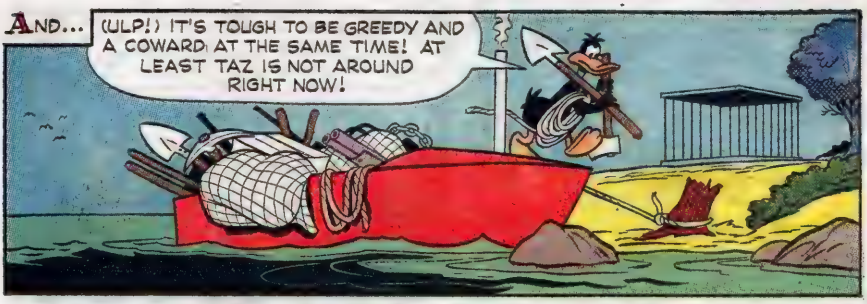

SO LONG, STRONGHEART!

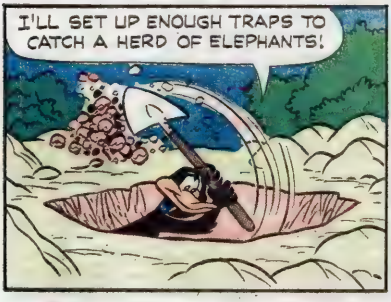

HERE'S THE KEY TO YOUR CAGE SO YOU CAN ROAM AROUND THIS ISLAND!
SNARRRLL...URRRK!

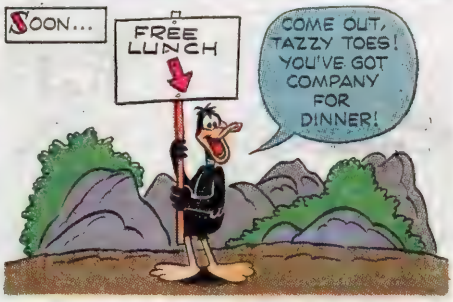

SHORTLY...
THAT THING YOU HAD IN YOUR BOAT LOOKED LIKE A TASMANIAN DEVIL! WHY DID YOU MAROON IT?
BECAUSE IT WAS A TASMANIAN DEVIL!

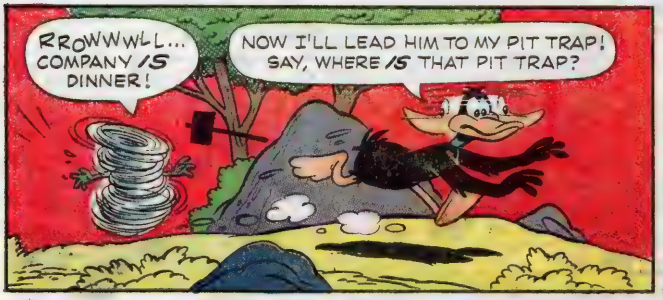

I'D LIKE TO HAVE HIM FOR MY PRIVATE ZOO! GO GET HIM!
ARE YOU KIDDING? I WOULDN'T GO BACK THERE FOR ALL THE TEA IN CHINA!


I'LL PAY YOU ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS!
THAT'S MY CUP OF TEA!

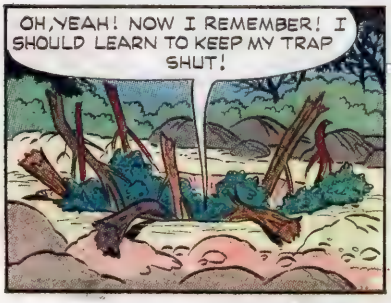

AND...
(ULP!) IT'S TOUGH TO BE GREEDY AND A COWARD AT THE SAME TIME! AT LEAST TAZ IS NOT AROUND RIGHT NOW!

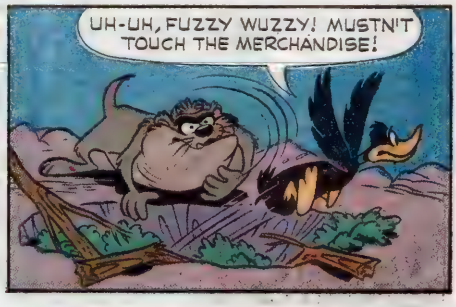

I'LL SET UP ENOUGH TRAPS TO CATCH A HERD OF ELEPHANTS!

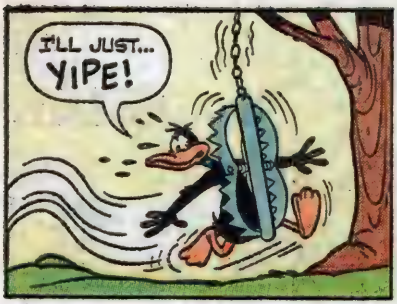

SOON...
FREE LUNCH
COME OUT, TAZZY TOES! YOU'VE GOT COMPANY FOR DINNER!

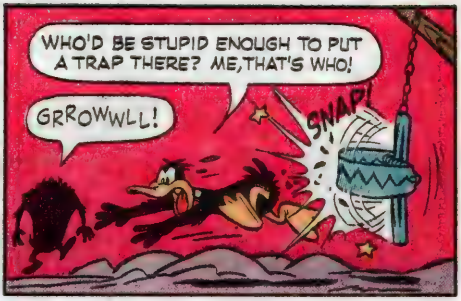

RROWWWLL... COMPANY IS DINNER!
NOW I'LL LEAD HIM TO MY PIT TRAP! SAY, WHERE IS THAT PIT TRAP?

THUD!!


OH, YEAH! NOW I REMEMBER! I SHOULD LEARN TO KEEP MY TRAP SHUT!

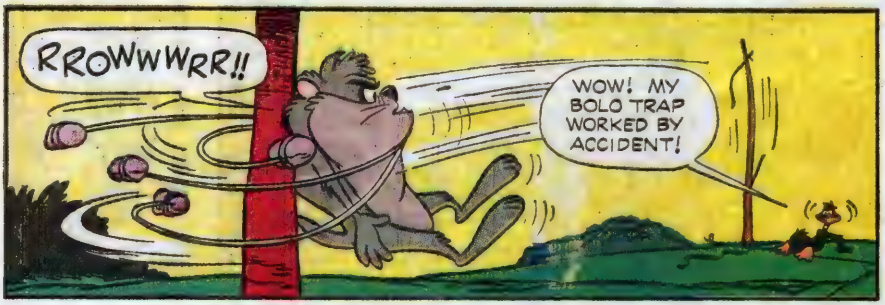

UH-UH, FUZZY WUZZY! MUSTN'T TOUCH THE MERCHANDISE!

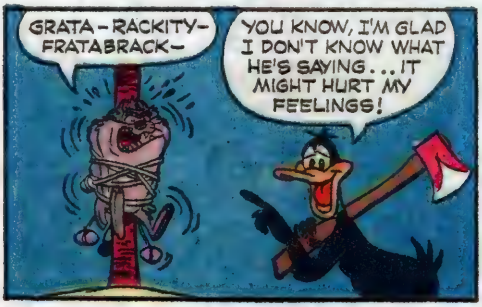

I'LL JUST...
YIPE!

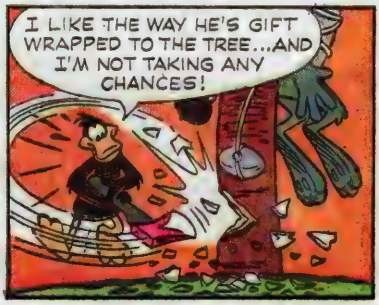

WHO'D BE STUPID ENOUGH TO PUT A TRAP THERE? ME, THAT'S WHO!
GRROWWLL!
SNAP!

THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS! I'M RUNNING INTO ALL MY OWN TRAPS!

WHANNNG!
OOOPS! THERE I GO AGAIN!


RROWWWRR!!
WOW! MY BOLO TRAP WORKED BY ACCIDENT!


GRATA-RACKITY-FRATABRACK-
YOU KNOW, I'M GLAD I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S SAYING... IT MIGHT HURT MY FEELINGS!

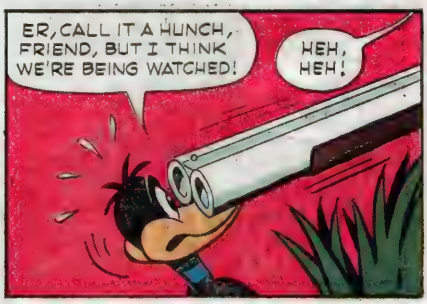

I LIKE THE WAY HE'S GIFT WRAPPED TO THE TREE...AND I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!

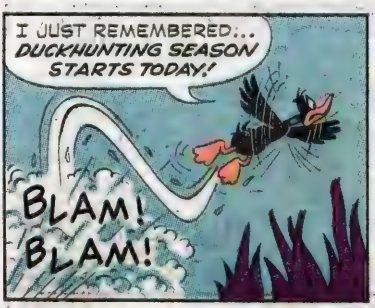
SHORTLY...
WOO WOO! IT'S OFF TO THE ZOO FOR YOU!
DIG THAT CRA-A-AZY SURFBOARD!
AND FINALLY...
ONE TASMANIAN DEVIL...C.O.D.! THE HARDEST PART WAS GETTING HIM FROM THE TREE TO THE CAGE!
OH, WONDERFUL! THE BLUE-EYED TASMANIAN DEVIL IS ONE OF THE RAREST OF ALL CREATURES!
ONE OF THE MEANEST, TOO!
WAIT A MINUTE! THIS IS A BROWN-EYED TASMANIAN DEVIL! THEY'RE WORTHLESS!
WHEN YOU SAY WORTHLESS, YOU DON'T MEAN WORTH LESS THAN A THOUSAND DOLLARS, DO YOU?
I CERTAINLY DO! I WOULDN'T GIVE YOU A CENT FOR THIS MANGY BEAST! BROWN-EYED ONE'S ARE COMMON!
GRRR! I'M UN-COMMONLY MAD!
POW!
CRASH!
BLAM!
GRR...SLURRP... BLUE PLATE SPECIAL!
YOWW!
STICK AROUND, PAL! MAYBE HIS EYES WILL TURN BLUE!

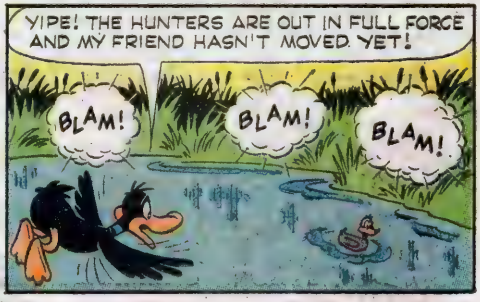
Daffy Duck

THE DUCK AND THE DECOY WERE SOON PARTED

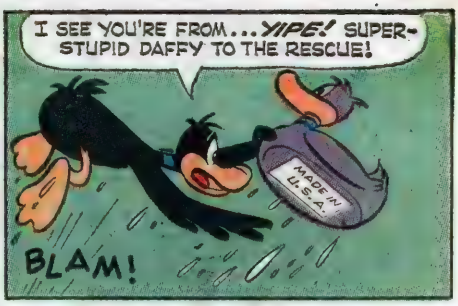
SAY, PAL, I WOKE UP THIS MORNING AND REMEMBERED THAT I FORGOT TO REMEMBER SOMETHING! MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME REMEMBER WHAT I FORGOT! I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING, 'CAUSE I DON'T!



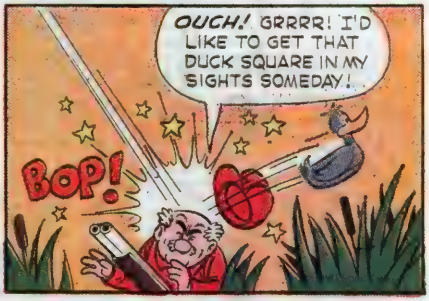


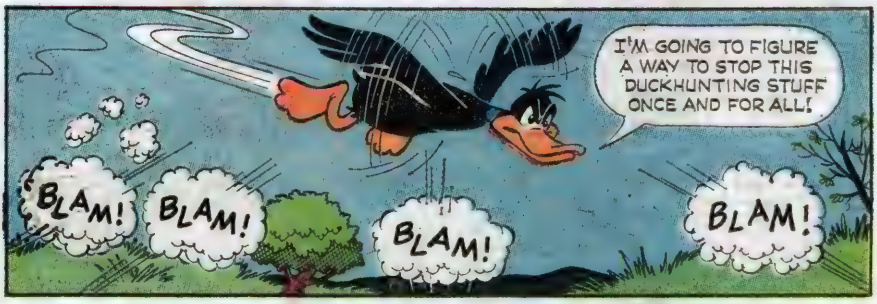


SUPER-DUPER DAFFY WILL SAVE YOU!
BLAM!

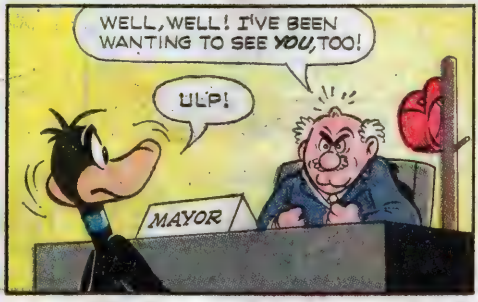

I SEE YOU'RE FROM... YIPE! SUPER-STUPID DAFFY TO THE RESCUE!
MADE IN U.S.A.
BLAM!

HERE! ANY DECOY OF YOURS IS NO FRIEND OF MINE!

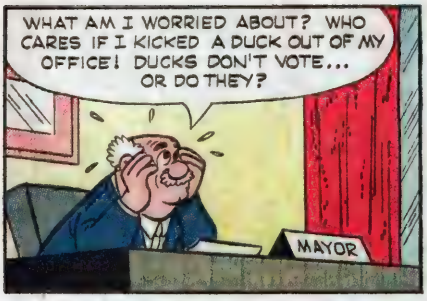

OUCH! GRRRR! I'D LIKE TO GET THAT DUCK SQUARE IN MY SIGHTS SOMEDAY!
BOP!


I'M GOING TO FIGURE A WAY TO STOP THIS DUCKHUNTING STUFF ONCE AND FOR ALL!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

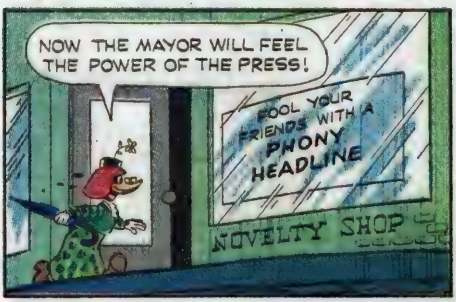
LATER...
MAYOR! I WANT TO SEE YOU!
MAYOR

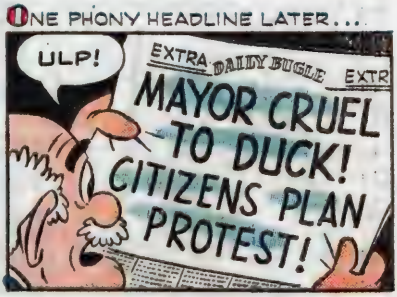

WELL, WELL! I'VE BEEN WANTING TO SEE YOU, TOO!
ULP!
MAYOR

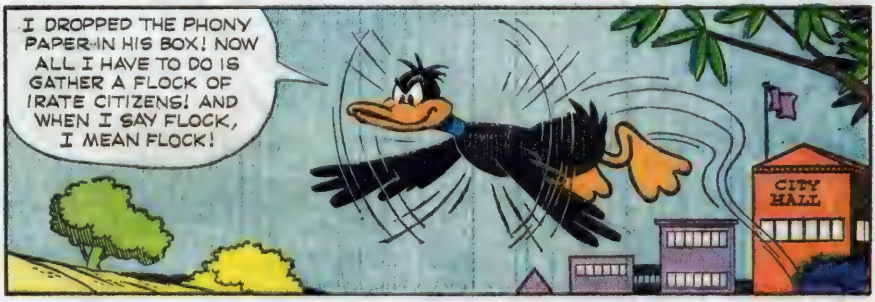
HE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH TO SAY, BUT HE CAME RIGHT TO THE POINT!
CITY HALL
YOU'RE LUCKY IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO SHOOT A GUN IN THE CITY OR I'D DO MY DUCKHUNTING RIGHT HERE!
TSK! TSK! I'LL BET A LOT OF LITTLE OLD LADIES WOULDN'T LIKE TO SEE THE MAYOR THROWING A POOR, HELPLESS DUCK OUT OF HIS OFFICE!
I THINK I CAN FIND ONE OF THOSE LITTLE OLD LADIES IN HERE! HEH, HEH!
COSTUME SHOP
DISGUISES
ONE LITTLE OLD LADY LATER...
...AND I SAW THE WAY YOU TREATED THAT POOR, HARMLESS, HANDSOME DUCK!
HANDSOME? MA'AM, I THINK YOU NEED NEW GLASSES!
MAYOR
YOU INSULT OLD LADIES, TOO! I'M GOING TO SEE THAT EVERYONE KNOWS JUST WHAT AN INHUMAN BEAST YOU ARE!
DON'T DO THAT! I'M REALLY A *NICE* INHUMAN BEAST!
HMPH! A BRAGGART, TOO!


WHAT AM I WORRIED ABOUT? WHO CARES IF I KICKED A DUCK OUT OF MY OFFICE! DUCKS DON'T VOTE... OR DO THEY?
MAYOR

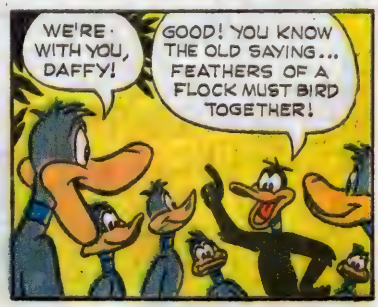
HEH, HEH! I'VE GOT HIM WORRIED! NOW COMES STEP TWO IN MY PLAN TO ABOLISH DUCKHUNTING!


NOW THE MAYOR WILL FEEL THE POWER OF THE PRESS!
FOOL YOUR FRIENDS WITH A PHONY HEADLINE
NOVELTY SHOP


ONE PHONY HEADLINE LATER...
ULP!
EXTRA DAILY BUGLE EXTR
MAYOR CRUEL TO DUCK! CITIZENS PLAN PROTEST!


I DROPPED THE PHONY PAPER IN HIS BOX! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GATHER A FLOCK OF IRATE CITIZENS! AND WHEN I SAY FLOCK, I MEAN FLOCK!
CITY HALL

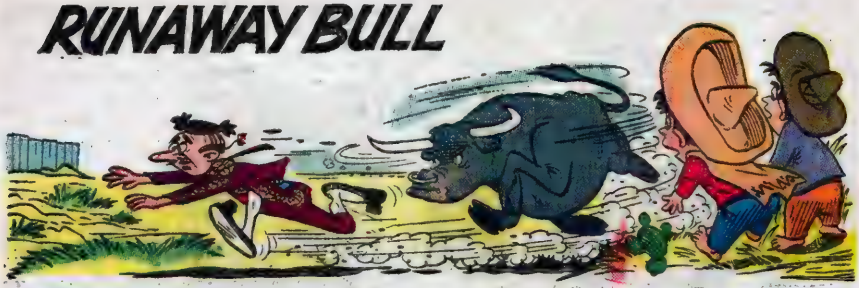
SO...
...AND IF WE DO AS I SAY, WE MAY BE ABLE TO STOP THOSE DUCK HUNTERS ONCE AND FOR ALL!


WE'RE WITH YOU, DAFFY!
GOOD! YOU KNOW THE OLD SAYING... FEATHERS OF A FLOCK MUST BIRD TOGETHER!

MEANWHILE...
IT LOOKS LIKE I WAS WORRIED FOR NOTHING! NO ANGRY CITIZENS HAVE ARRIVED YET!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, CHARLEY!
YIPE!
MAYOR
OUST THE MAYOR
DOWN WITH THE MAYOR
MAYOR CRUEL TO DUCK
MAYOR UNFAIR
MAYOR CRUEL
CRUEL TO ME!
WE DEMAND TO SEE THE MAYOR!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
I DON'T KNOW! I STOPPED OUT OF CURIOSITY AND A DUCK STUCK THIS IN MY HAND!
MAYOR CRUEL TO DUCK
OUST THE MAYOR
MAYOR CRUEL
GET HIM OUT!
MAYOR UNFAIR
DOWN WITH THE MAYOR
UNFAIR MAYOR
I'VE GOT TO PUT A STOP TO THIS! THIS COULD RUIN ME!
MAYOR
LET'S TALK THIS OVER, FRIEND! TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER!
THAT'S ME, ROSCOE!
DOWN WITH THE MAYOR
YOU!
SMALL WORLD, ISN'T IT? NOW, LET'S GO INTO YOUR OFFICE AND NEGOTIATE!

YOU CAUSED ALL THIS?
RIGHT, CLYDE! AND WE'LL CALL IT ALL OFF IF YOU'LL OUTLAW DUCKHUNTING!
MAYOR
SO THAT'S IT! YOU WANT ME TO MAKE DUCKHUNTING ILLEGAL! HA,HA,HA!
WHERE'S THE HUMOR, HUGO?
DUCKHUNTING IS A STATE LAW! HA,HA! I'M ONLY MAYOR OF THE CITY! THE GOVERNOR WOULD HAVE TO OUTLAW DUCKHUNTING! HA,HA,HA! AND HE'S OUT DUCKHUNTING!
HOW CAN ANYBODY AS SMART AS ME BE SO STUPID? I FAILED!
HA-HA-HA! ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS?
THE BRIGHTEST, BRUNO! I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING! ONCE AGAIN THE GENIUS DAFFY DUCK CONQUERS ALL!
AND SO...
YOU DID IT, DAFFY! WE'LL NEVER HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT HUNTING SEASON AGAIN!
THANK THE MAYOR! HE'S THE ONE WHO TOLD ME IT'S ILLEGAL TO SHOOT A GUN IN THE CITY! I REMEMBERED IT JUST IN TIME!
(ULP!) DUCK SEASON WILL BE OVER IN THREE WEEKS! I HOPE I CAN LAST THAT LONG!
WIGGLE YOUR EARS, WALDO... I'D LIKE MY BACK SCRATCHED! WOO WOO!
CITY HALL
THE END

RUNAWAY BULL



Little Pancho Vanilla and his playmate, Pedro, were stretched out in the tall grass near the pasture where the fighting bulls were kept. As usual, Little Pancho was bragging about his father.

"My Papacito is not only the greatest bool-fighter in all Chilivania, he is the bravest, too," Little Pancho boasted.

"Ho, ho," scoffed Pedro in reply. "All your Papacito has to do is just see a bool and he starts running away."

"No, no. That is not true," cried Little Pancho defensively.

Before Pedro could answer, the sound of a noisy uproar reached the boys' ears from the other side of the hill. It was the shouts and cries of a large crowd of people, but even louder was the snorting and bellowing of a very angry bull.

As Little Pancho and Pedro jumped to their feet, they saw the figure of Señor Vanilla running into view over the top of the hill. A moment later, an angry bull appeared, his head lowered and his long, sharp horns pointed at Señor Vanilla's back.

"What did I tell you?" laughed Pedro, but his words were drowned out by the cries of the mob which was following the bull.

The bull was not very far behind Señor Vanilla, who was having a hard time keeping his narrow lead.

"Faster, Papacito. Run faster," cried Little Pancho, when it seemed that the bull was gaining.

"I am running . . . as fast . . . as I can," panted Señor Vanilla in reply.

As Señor Vanilla came closer to where Little Pancho and Pedro stood, he suddenly changed his direction and veered sharply to the right, away from the boys. The bull, his eyes never leaving Señor Vanilla's fleeing figure, followed his altered course.

"No, no, not that way, Señor," shouted Pedro excitedly. "You will be trapped."

Sure enough, as Señor Vanilla ran across the pasture, he was headed straight for a high fence surrounding the bull pens.

"My Papacito turned that way so that we would not be in danger," Little Pancho explained to his friend. "That proves how brave he is."

Señor Vanilla was not feeling very brave at that moment. In fact, he was very scared. As he ran closer and closer to the high fence, he could feel the hot breath of the bull getting hotter and hotter on his back. He knew there was only one thing to do, and, a moment later, he did it.

As he approached the fence, he gathered together every ounce of strength he had left. Tensing his muscles, he gave a mighty leap into the air. With his outstretched arms, he grasped wildly for the top of the fence, and clung there limp and exhausted.

Too late, the bull saw the fence looming up before him. There was no time for him to brake his speed, and he charged head-first into the fence, his horns piercing the wood and holding him fast.

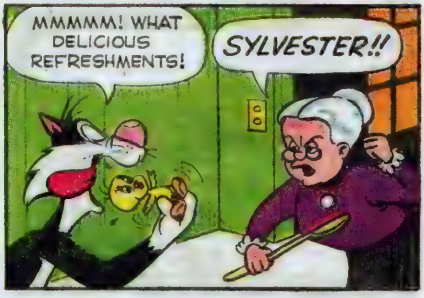
Little Pancho and Pedro were now running with the crowd, joining excitedly in their cries of "Olé, olé!"

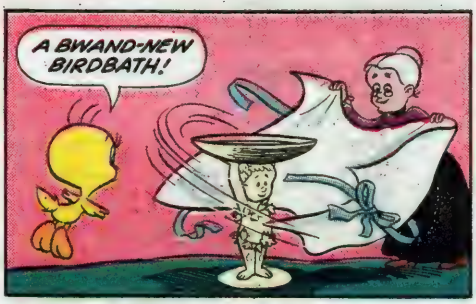
"Hear how they cheer my Papacito," Little Pancho said to Pedro. "He was running to save the people, and that is not the same as running away."

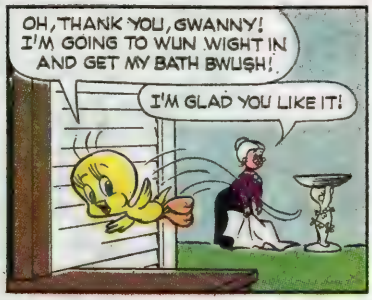
Pedro was not entirely convinced that Pancho's explanation was the true explanation but it seemed as good as any, and it made Little Pancho more proud than ever.

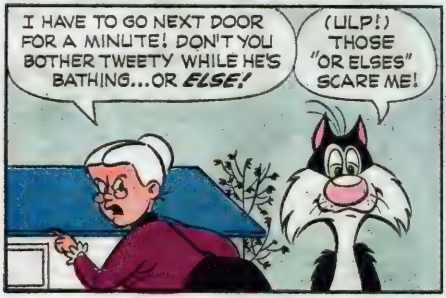
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

A BIRD IN THE MOUTH CAN TICKLE (FEATHERS, YOU KNOW)

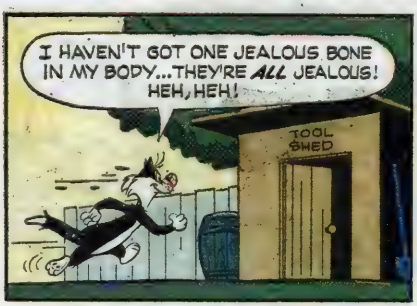



A BWAND-NEW BIRDBATH!


OH, THANK YOU, GWANNY! I'M GOING TO WUN WIGHT IN AND GET MY BATH BWUSH!
I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT!


I HAVE TO GO NEXT DOOR FOR A MINUTE! DON'T YOU BOTHER TWEETY WHILE HE'S BATHING...OR ELSE!
(ULP!) THOSE "OR ELSES" SCARE ME!

HMPH! ALL GRANNY GAVE ME ON MY BIRTHDAY WAS A CATNIP CAKE!

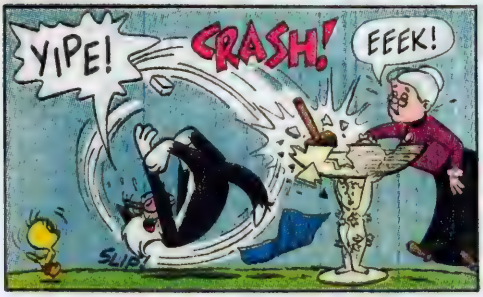

I HAVEN'T GOT ONE JEALOUS BONE IN MY BODY...THEY'RE ALL JEALOUS! HEH, HEH!
TOOL SHED

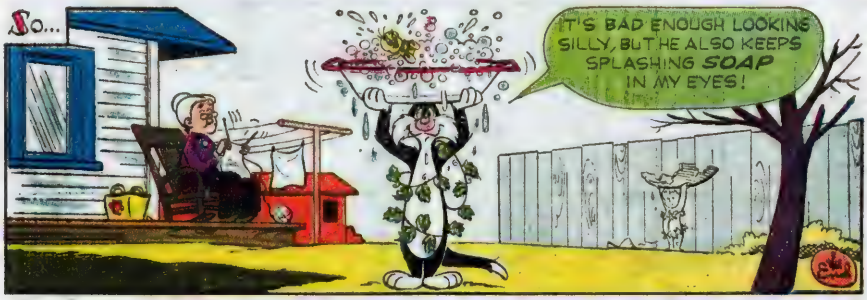
I KNEW THERE WAS A CAN OF MAGIC-GRIP GLUE IN HERE!
MAGIC-GRIP GLUE

HEH, HEH! THE FIRST THING THAT TOUCHES THIS WILL GET STUCK TIGHT—AND THAT THING WILL BE TWEETY'S TAIL!

I'LL WAIT HERE FOR A MINUTE, THEN RUN OUT AND NAB HELPLESS TWEETY!

EEEK!
THAT'S TWEETY'S "EEEK"! I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE!
LOOK! SOMETHING AWFUL HAS HAPPENED TO GWANNY!
YIPE!
I WAS ON MY WAY BACK INTO THE HOUSE AND STUCK MY FINGER IN THE WATER TO SEE IF IT WAS WARM ENOUGH! SOMEBODY PUT GLUE IN HERE!
HEH,HEH! WHO'D DO A THING LIKE THAT?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT I DO KNOW THERE'LL BE ONE LESS CAT IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD UNLESS I'M OUT OF HERE IN TWO MINUTES!
DON'T WORRY, GWANNY! WE'LL FWEE YOUR PINKY!
TOOL SHED
GWANNY, WE'RE GOING TO CHISEL THE GLUE AWAY FWOM YOUR FINGER!
NONSENSE!
TOOL SHED
ONE WELL-PLACED TAP IN THE CENTER WILL DO THE TRICK!





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	Average no. copies each issue during preceding 12 months.	Single issue nearest to filing date.
A. Total No. copies (net press run)	**387,094**	**379,586**
B. Paid Circulation		
1. To term subscribers by mail, carrier or by other means	**500**	**304**
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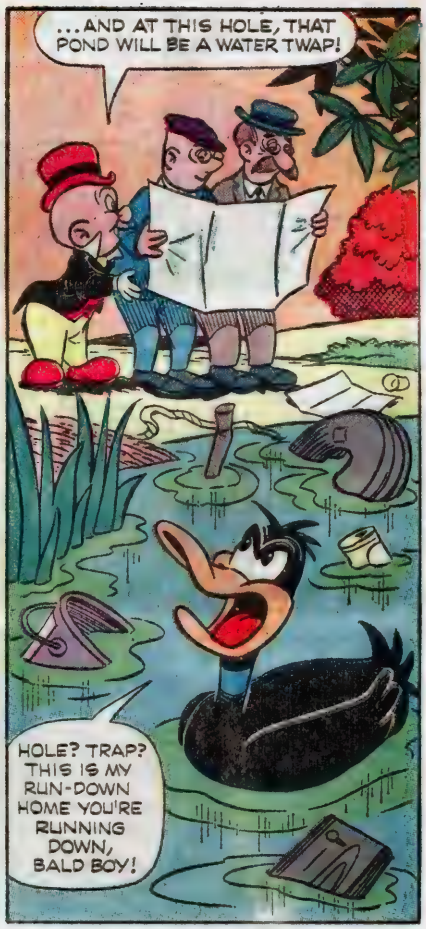
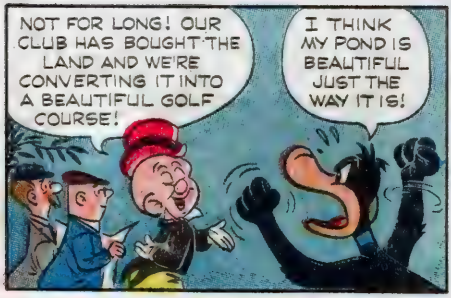
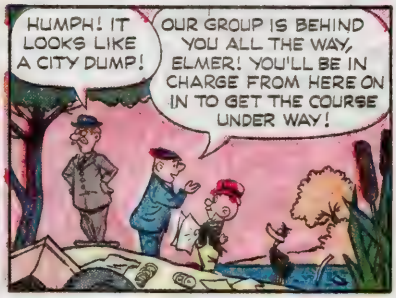
H. L. ANDERSON

Daffy Duck

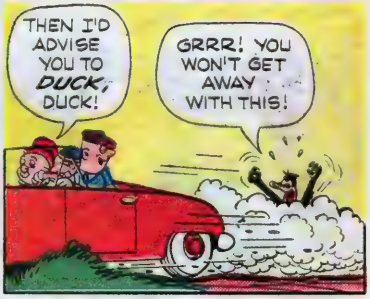
THE FLYING SWAMI WAS A PHONY BOLONEY

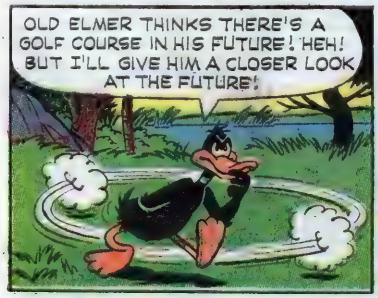


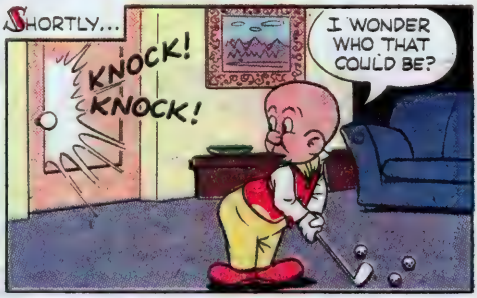

NOT FOR LONG! OUR CLUB HAS BOUGHT THE LAND AND WE'RE CONVERTING IT INTO A BEAUTIFUL GOLF COURSE!
I THINK MY POND IS BEAUTIFUL JUST THE WAY IT IS!

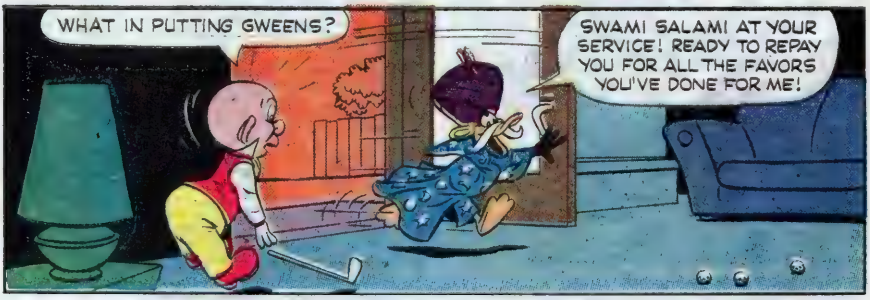

HUMPH! IT LOOKS LIKE A CITY DUMP!
OUR GROUP IS BEHIND YOU ALL THE WAY, ELMER! YOU'LL BE IN CHARGE FROM HERE ON IN TO GET THE COURSE UNDER WAY!

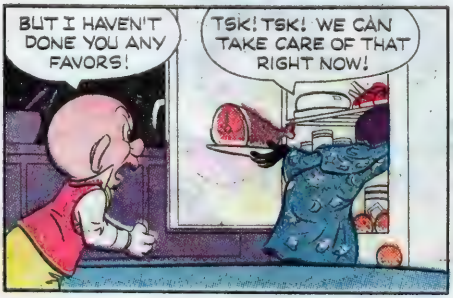
IT'S AS GOOD AS IN THE BAG... AND SO ARE MY GOLF CLUBS! HEH, HEH!
WAIT A MINUTE! WITH ALL THOSE GOLF BALLS WHIZZING AROUND I'LL BE A SITTING DUCK!

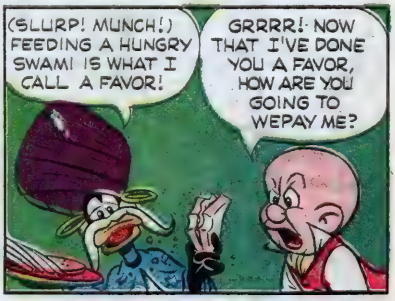

THEN I'D ADVISE YOU TO DUCK, DUCK!
GRRR! YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!


OLD ELMER THINKS THERE'S A GOLF COURSE IN HIS FUTURE! HEH! BUT I'LL GIVE HIM A CLOSER LOOK AT THE FUTURE!


SHORTLY...
KNOCK! KNOCK!
I WONDER WHO THAT COULD BE?

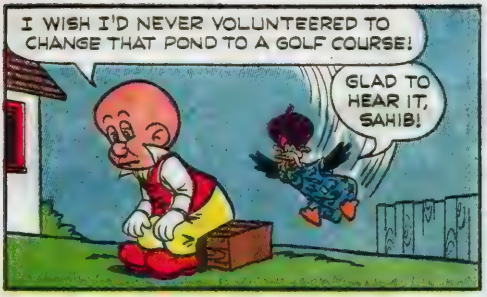

WHAT IN PUTTING GWEENS?
SWAMI SALAMI AT YOUR SERVICE! READY TO REPAY YOU FOR ALL THE FAVORS YOU'VE DONE FOR ME!

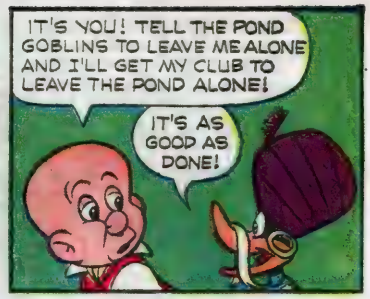

BUT I HAVEN'T DONE YOU ANY FAVORS!
TSK! TSK! WE CAN TAKE CARE OF THAT RIGHT NOW!

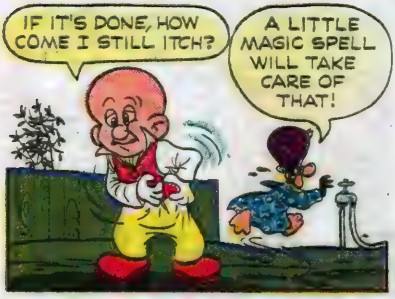

(SLURP! MUNCH!) FEEDING A HUNGRY SWAMI IS WHAT I CALL A FAVOR!
GRRRR! NOW THAT I'VE DONE YOU A FAVOR, HOW ARE YOU GOING TO WEPAY ME?

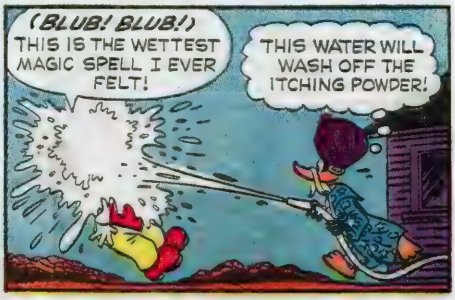
SIMPLE, SAHIB! I'LL READ YOUR FORTUNE IN A CRYSTAL BALD! YIPE!
UH, OH! I SEE BAD LUCK IS GOING TO BEFALL YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE GOING TO DISTURB THE EVIL SPIRITS WHO LIVE AT THE POND!
ULP!
IF YOU WANT TO BE SAFE YOU BETTER LEAVE THE POND AS IT IS!
PHOOEY! THE ONLY THING EVIL AWOUND THERE IS DAFFY DUCK!
THANK YOU FOR THE ADVICE! YOU HAD ME SCARED A MINUTE, BUT I DON'T BELIEVE IN THAT FLOATING SPOOK STUFF!
I FIGURED FUDDSY MIGHT SAY THAT! SO I'LL JUST SHOW HIM A FLOATING SPOOK!
ONE BALLOON-TYPE GOBLIN COMING RIGHT UP!
WOOOOO!
EEEK!

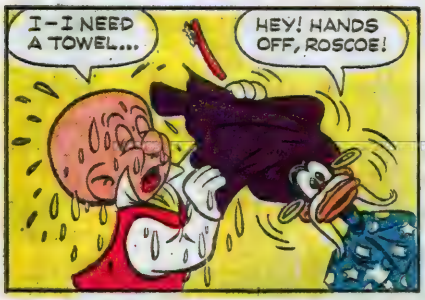
HELP!
WHAT'S WRONG, SAHIB?
OH, IT'S YOU! ER...FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT I SAW SOMETHING, BUT NOT NOW!
A POND DEMON, NO DOUBT!
NONSENSE! I'VE JUST BEEN WORKING TOO HARD! A LITTLE NAP IS ALL I NEED! TAKE YOUR SILLY SUPERSTITIONS SOMEPLACE ELSE!
OKAY!
OLD SHINY TOP WILL BE ITCHING TO GET OUT OF BED AS SOON AS HE LIES DOWN ON THIS ITCHING POWDER!
MINUTES LATER...
GWACIOUS! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? CAN IT WEALLY HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH A WICKED SPELL FWOM THE POND?
ITCH
ITCH
ITCH
WHAT ELSE ???
YOWW!!
LEEEEEEAVE OUR PONNNND ALONNNE!!
I WILL! I WILL! I WON'T EVEN PWACTICE PUTTING THERE!

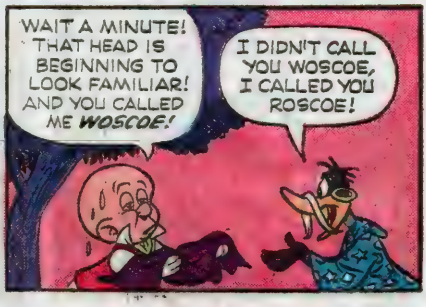

I WISH I'D NEVER VOLUNTEERED TO CHANGE THAT POND TO A GOLF COURSE!
GLAD TO HEAR IT, SAHIB!

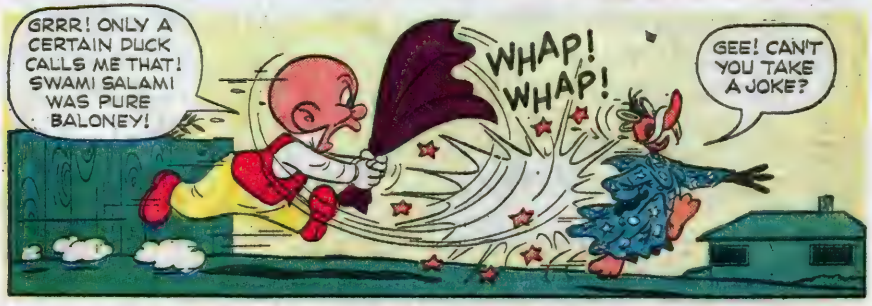

IT'S YOU! TELL THE POND GOBLINS TO LEAVE ME ALONE AND I'LL GET MY CLUB TO LEAVE THE POND ALONE!
IT'S AS GOOD AS DONE!


IF IT'S DONE, HOW COME I STILL ITCH?
A LITTLE MAGIC SPELL WILL TAKE CARE OF THAT!


(BLUB! BLUB!)
THIS IS THE WETTEST MAGIC SPELL I EVER FELT!
THIS WATER WILL WASH OFF THE ITCHING POWDER!


I-I NEED A TOWEL...
HEY! HANDS OFF, ROSCOE!


WAIT A MINUTE! THAT HEAD IS BEGINNING TO LOOK FAMILIAR! AND YOU CALLED ME WOSCOE!
I DIDN'T CALL YOU WOSCOE, I CALLED YOU ROSCOE!


GRRR! ONLY A CERTAIN DUCK CALLS ME THAT! SWAMI SALAMI WAS PURE BALONEY!
WHAP! WHAP!
GEE! CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE?

WE'LL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH! CONSTWUCTION OF THE GOLF COURSE STARTS TOMOWWOW!
AND START IT DOES...
HMPH! MAYBE I CAN'T STOP THOSE HUSKY WORKERS FROM CHANGING THE PLACE, BUT JUST WAIT TILL THOSE GOLFERS COME AROUND!
SO...
IT'S AMAZING, THE JOB YOU'VE SUPERVISED, ELMER! THIS IS A BEAUTIFUL COURSE!
ER...WHY DON'T WE SKIP THIS HOLE AND GO ONTO THE NINTH?
GOOD IDEA! ALL THE MEMBERS DO IT! THIS IS A ROUGH HOLE!
8TH HOLE
YES! THAT CRAZY DUCK HAS BEEN SHOOTING DOWN EVERY-BODY'S GOLF BALLS!
HEH, HEH! THIS IS THE ONLY COURSE WITH A DUCK TRAP INSTEAD OF A SAND TRAP!

DAFFY DUCK

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